

## THE GRAND SCHEMER

A CRISIS COMES AND MAJOR CROFOOT MEETS IT JOYFULLY.

His Frowning Landlady Presents Her Badly Belated Bill, and She Is Promptly Taken Into the Universal Musical Company.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Major Crofoot, grand promoter and general organizer, had observed signs of a coming calamity around his boarding house. He hadn't sat down with pencil and paper and figured that it was three months since he had paid his landlady a dollar, but in a dim, undefined way he put it at about three. He hadn't taken half an hour to wonder how much longer things could run on tick, but hoped it might be for three months more. He was living on in a blissful state of certain uncertainty, finding fault with the steak and suggesting a change of puddings, when the demeanor of the landlady warned him that a crisis was at hand. He was the man for the crisis. It was at the dinner table that the notes of the



"WHY SPEAK OF DOLLARS?"

warning bell struck his ear, and when he had finished his meal he rose up before the other boarders with the dignity of a millionaire and observed:

"Madam the landlady, if not too much trouble I wish you would come to my room this evening for your check. I like to balance my books once a month."

The shot told. The landlady's frown changed to a smile as soft as jelly, and the three or four boarders who had been hinting that the major was a deadbeat and would balk the house felt a large feeling of awe steal over them. Half an hour later the woman knocked at the major's door and found him seated with his checkbook in front of him.

"My dear woman," he began, as he motioned for her to sit down, "your trust and confidence in me are something sublime—really sublime. I am not a man given to emotion, but in this case—in this case—"

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & Co.,  
Proprietors, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & IRWIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"You owe me three months' room rent and board," she said as he paused to find other words.

"That is the case exactly, as I found to my surprise in footing my ledger this afternoon. Yes. For three long months I have occupied this room and sat at your table, and you have not even hinted at filthy lucre in payment. I don't exactly remember what Cleopatra did to win lusting fame, but if she reposed the sublime confidence in a man that you have reposed in me I don't wonder that her name is engraven on the scrolls of time forever more."

"I have been trying to catch you for the last month, but you have dodged me," replied the landlady with exceeding candor.

"In other words, madam, I have been too wrapped up in gigantic speculations to remember that I owed you a few dollars. However, the fact remains that you did not worry over my indebtedness."

"But I have worried. I have been afraid you'd get your trunk out and skip."

"The fact remains, madam," repeated the major as he nibbled at the penholder and looked into vacancy—"the fact remains that you have not worried. You knew and felt that the debt was safe. You might have worried about others, but about Major Crofoot—never. Ah, it makes me feel better toward the whole world to have a person trust me thus! Such trust! Such confidence! Such childish faith in the midst of universal wickedness!"

"And now you will pay me for 13 weeks at \$8 per week?" she queried as she laid the bill before him.

"My dear woman," he replied as he rose up to walk about, "why specify the flight of time? Why speak of dollars? Thirteen weeks at \$8 per week makes a total of \$104, of course, but should we thus brutalize sentiment? Let me say that you have trusted me. Let me say that you have put me down as a man of honor. Then let me repay you for your confidence rather than for your room and board. We will say that I hand you a check for \$200."

"You don't mean it, major," she exclaimed, with a catch of her breath.

"I sit down thus. I fill in a check for

\$200, so. I tear it off and hand it to you, and with it goes a deeper feeling than I can explain. If there are tears in my eyes, you will please excuse them."

"I knew you would pay. I told them you were no deadbeat," said the overcomer landlady as she held the check in trembling fingers.

"And your confidence was not misplaced. Let me call your attention to the fact that this check is made out to the order of J. Jordan. He is the treasurer of the corporation, you know."

"But what corporation?"

"The Universal Musical company, my friend. The organization was perfected last week, all the necessary capital paid in, and we shall begin work next Monday. Having an instinctive feeling that you trusted me and wishing to prove my gratitude in something beyond words, I have reserved \$10,000 worth of stock for you at ground floor figures. A dividend of 50 per cent on this stock, which is a low estimate, brings you in \$5,000 per year. All you need do is sit with folded hands."

"But I don't want stock in any of your companies," she protested. "I've got to have money to run my house."

"The object of the company," he explained, "is to provide music for the world at the cheapest possible price, and in supplying music we supply sentiment, false the social standard and make the whole world happier and better."

We also make a saving in provision and fuel. A man with a fiddle sits for hours and never knows whether a room is hot or cold. A woman is giving Mozart a twist on the piano and neither dinner nor supper. She has a mouth organ, and he will ask for bread and butter as long as he has wind enough left to blow. It is the scheme of my life, and millions of profit will soon be rolling in."

"But about this check?" she insisted.

"A great scheme and in many ways a noble enterprise. Let us take a city block, for instance. We will say there are 200 families on the block. The Universal supplies those families with pianos or organs, zithers, fiddles, harps, hand organs, mouth organs, brass bands, bugles, flutes and drums. From 7 o'clock in the morning to 10 o'clock at night there is music. No one has time to quarrel or get drunk. No one stops to eat or wonder whether it's cold or hot. Music evokes sentiment, love, pity, charity. Human nature is elevated and purified, and the rent for the various instruments comes rolling in as

## Recommends it to Trainmen.

G. H. Hausan, Lima, O., Engineer L. E. & W. R. R., writes: "I have been troubled a great deal with backache. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure, and one bottle entirely relieved me. I gladly recommend it to any one, especially my friends among the train men, who are usually similarly afflicted." Wight & Bro.

fast as two men can count the dollars. My dear woman, you see—

"But this check—"

"You will take it to J. Jordan and deposit it as security for your stock, and you will order two pianos, three fiddles, four harps, two drums and a set of bagpipes for this house. The effect on your boarders will be—"

"But I thought you were going to square up," exclaimed the landlady.

"What do I know about your company or stocks? Whenever I present my bill, you always dodge and twist."

"In case you do not wish to use the check to secure stock you can ask Mr. Jordan to endorse it over to me. I will then endorse it to the vice president, and he will endorse it to the secretary, and the secretary will endorse it to you. You will then have to be identified at the bank. It will take some few days or weeks to obtain the money, but it is a mere question of time. Meanwhile things go over. Ask yourself if it is not better to have \$5,000 a year dividends than to be slaving your life away in a boarding house. Ask yourself—"

"Can't you give me \$10 on account?" asked the landlady in desperation as she put the check on the table.

"What! Discount my own paper after your sublime confidence in me?" he exclaimed. "Never, my dear woman, never! You must be paid in full. Indeed, you have been paid in full anyhow, and now it only remains for you to leave me to balance up my cashbook and write 15 or 20 business letters of a pressing nature. You trusted me, and you have your reward. Don't fail to be identified at the bank. If there should be any trouble, just call on me. And now good night and pleasant dreams to you."

"Major, I want this room tomorrow," called the landlady when she found herself outside the door.

No answer.

"And you'll have to go!"

But she talked to the silence of the grave.

M. QUAD.

**Nansen's Pancakes.**

From boyhood Nansen accustomed himself to the use of snowshoes and would often go 40 or 50 miles on them without taking any food with him. He had a great dislike to any outfit for his excursions. On one occasion he and some of his friends set off on a long snowshoe expedition, all except Nansen having a wallet containing their provisions on their backs. When they got to the first resting place, Nansen unbuttoned his coat and took some smoking pancakes from the lining and asked his friends to share his food. They all refused, however, not caring for the mode of conveyance and heating. Nansen replied, "More fools you, for let me tell you there's jam in them."

## OLD STAGE EFFECTS.

SCENES THAT USED TO THRILL AUDIENCES YEARS AGO.

A Ludicrous Mishap That Once Flooded Frank Mayo in the Climax in "Davy Crockett"—A Crude Fire Scene That Was Very Popular.

"Great Scott, how a modern audience would gibe at the stage effects that used to thrill folks thirty or 40 years ago!" said an old theatrical manager who was in the city recently en route to Frisco. "Take the famous wolf scene in 'Davy Crockett,' for instance, that made a fortune for dear old Frank Mayo. That was considered one of the most realistic things of its day, and it stirred audiences to absolutely frantic excitement. You remember how it went: Davy and the heroine have taken refuge in a mountain cabin, and suddenly they hear a long drawn wail—Ow-o-o-o-o! Ow-o-o-o-o-o! It sounded like a tomcat on a moonlit fence and was emitted by the 'prop' man, standing in the wings. Davy springs to his feet. He listens with his hand to his ear. The orchestra plays tremolo. 'The wolves!' he cries, and the house begins to hold its breath."

"Meanwhile the prop man puts on more steam. The beasts are nearing. Davy glares around distractedly. Merciful heavings! He has burned up the door bar for fuel! The prop man howls at the top of his voice. Davy dashes up his sleeve. He springs to the door, rams his bare arm through the empty staples, and two stuffed wolves' heads are poked suddenly through a hole at the bottom! Then the curtain drops, there is more tremolo, and it rises again to discover Davy fainting at the portal with a couple of streaks of red paint around his good right arm to show where the staples pinched. That scene would excite derision today, but it kept the wolf from Mayo's own door for many a long year. Incidentally it was responsible for some ludicrous mishaps."

If you have ever seen a child in the agony of croup you can realize how grateful mothers are for One Minute Cough Cure which give relief as soon as it is administered. It quickly cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. All dealers.

On one occasion, while touring through Iowa, the special scenery was delayed by a railroad wreck and a local stage carpenter undertook to "fake up" the cabin interior. By some mistake he made the staples several inches too small, and when Mayo, who was rather portly, rushed to the rescue he was horrified to discover that he could not get his arm through the irons. He pushed and squirmed and sweat blood, but it was no go, and as the wolves were supposed to be advancing on a dead body the situation was decidedly critical. It so happened that the actress who played the heroine that season was very spirituelle, not to say scrawny, and while poor Davy was still wriggling at the door some gallery god suddenly piped out: "Break away, fatty, and let de lady try!" The audience roared and Mayo signaled for a quick curtain.

"Fire effects are regarded with disfavor nowadays," continued the manager, "because if too realistic they are apt to create a panic in a crowded theater, but in the old melodramas there was no danger of mistaking them for the real thing, and they were great drawing cards. Back in the early seventies Joe Murphy, the Irish comedian, toured the country in a play called 'Help,' which contained a fire scene that was regarded as the most remarkable ever produced on the road."

"The curtain rose on a barnlike interior, supposed to represent an opium den in San Francisco. Presently a Chinaman passed an open door in the back, carrying a lamp, and a moment later a crash was heard, indicating that he had dropped it. A red glow immediately came through the chinks in the rear wall and grew rapidly brighter and brighter, while there was a sound of excited footsteps, indistinct shouting and furniture being dragged across the floor. All that, occurring out of sight, worked the audience to a high pitch of nervous tension. Then smoke began to ooze through the cracks, the red glow continued to increase, and all of a sudden the entire back wall tattered and sank forward on the stage, disclosing a dim perspective, with flames shooting up here and there and firemen rushing pell-mell in every direction."

"That spectacle created a tremendous sensation wherever it was put on, yet the entire effect was produced by a few shovelfuls of red fire burned in the wings and a little lycopodium powder, which flashes into a big, harmless blaze and was concealed in tin boxes attached to different parts of the setting. The back wall was let down on a couple of piano wires, which were used to get stuck occasionally and suspend it in midair. There was a celebrated fire scene in Chautau's play of 'Moss,' but it was admitted to be inferior to the one I have described, and the credulities of both are very laughable when compared to modern attempts along the same line."

"The last thing of that kind I saw was in London a few years ago. It represented the burning of a tenement. Smoke and flames poured out of the casements; immense beams crashed down, scattering showers of sparks; walls crumbled, people leaped from the windows and were caught in nets and firemen sent streams of real water into the blazing ruins. As I watched the mimic conflagration my mind reverted to the days of Chautau and Murphy, and I smile several miles a yard wide and all teeth."—New Orleans Times.

## THE SOLDIER'S LIFE.

Only to stand in the red of the fray,  
Only to battle for glory, you say;  
Only to die to the bright song of death,  
Murmuring, "My country!" with fast fleeting  
breath:  
This is the life of the soldier, you dream,  
Weathed with the flag in the battle's red gleam!

Night on the road, and the moat to his hip!  
Visions of little ones leaning with lips  
Just to be kissed through the dream and desire—  
Sweetheart and home hearts and love by the fire!  
This is the life of a soldier, to fare  
Far from the tenderness waiting him there.

Mourn on the march and the war drums ahead,  
Beating the call to the battle, the tread  
Of legions come down in the ranks in the van.  
On to the front, file by file, man by man!  
Soldier, so valiant, so brave and so true,  
Honor and glory to yours and to you!

Noon on the field and the battle's fierce heat  
Flamed to the faces unflinching that meet  
Death in the flash of the shot and the shell,  
The crash of the cannon, the red, roaring hell;

Still in the folds of the flag doth he fight,  
True to his country and true to the right!

Night on the hills, and, oh, the wide eyes  
Under the shadow and grief of the skies!  
Night in the hamlets where broken hearts wait  
In vain for the heroes that fought against fate!  
This is the life of the soldier—some time  
A wreath for a tribute, a rose and a rhyme!

—Folger McKinney in Baltimore News.

## A Dark Dress.

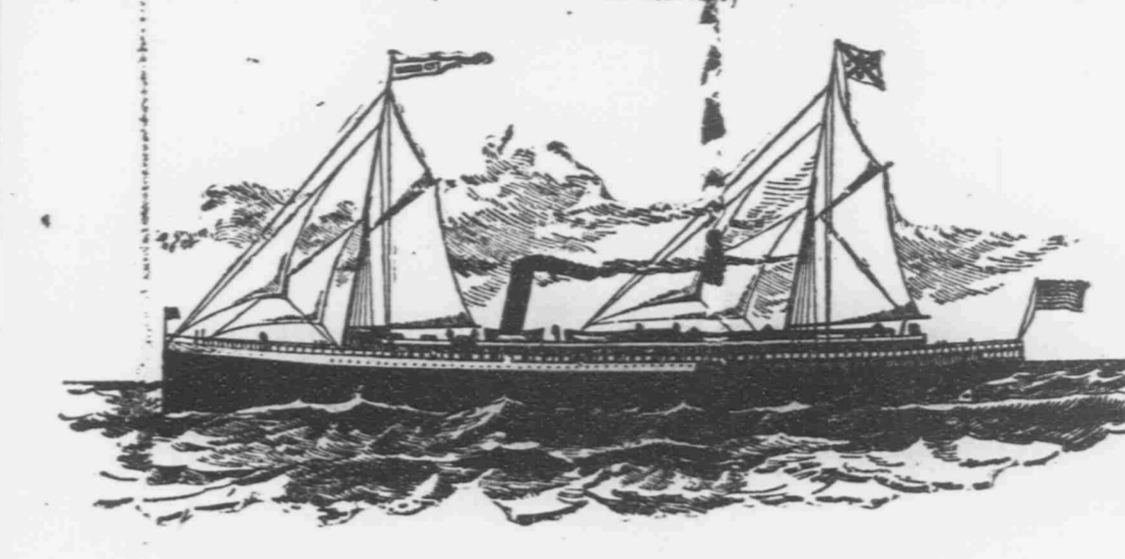
Smart, Barrister—You say the evening  
wore on. What did it wear on that  
particular occasion?  
Wittness—The close of day, I presume.

## Her Way.

"Is Georgiana a sympathetic friend?"  
"Well, when she praises anything I  
wear she does it in a way which makes  
me feel that everything I usually wear  
is simply hideous."—Indianapolis Jour-

**WINCHESTER**  
FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS  
"New Rival," "Leader," and "Repeater"  
Insist upon having them, take no others and you will get the best shells that money can buy.  
ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

## OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY (SAVANNAH LINE.)



## BY LAND AND SEA.

Fast Freight and Luxurious Passenger Route to New York, Boston and the East

## Short Rail Ride to Savannah.

Thence via palatial express steamships sailing from Savannah. Four ships each week to New York, making close connection with New York-Boston ships, or Sound liners.

All ticket-agents and hotels are supplied with monthly sailing schedules. Write for general information, sailing schedules, stateroom reservations, or call on  
E. H. HINTON, Traffic Manager, Savannah, Ga. WALTER HAWKINS, Gen. Agt. Traffic Dept., 224 W. Bay St., Jacksonville, Fla.

**VESTIBULE LIMITED SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY.**  
DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE  
Schedule Effective October 1, 1900.

Lv Tallahassee	Seaboard Air Line Railway	1:43 p.m.	7:00 a.m.
Ar Live Oak	"	4:42 p.m.	2:43 a.m.
Ar Lake City	"	5:25 p.m.	"
Ar Jacksonville	"	7:25 p.m.	7:00 a.m.
Lv Jacksonville	"	7:45 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
Ar Fernandina	"	9:45 p.m.	9:35 a.m.
Ar Savannah	"	11:50 p.m.	12:27 p.m.
Ar Columbia	"	4:36 a.m.	4:43 p.m.
Ar Camden	"	6:43 a.m.	6:43 p.m.
Ar Southern Pines	"	10:05 a.m.	10:00 p.m.
Ar Raleigh	"	11:50 a.m.	11:37 p.m.
Ar Henderson	"	1:10 p.m.	12:48 a.m.
Ar Petersburg	"	4:28 p.m.	4:13 a.m.
Ar Richmond	"	5:40 p.m.	5:15 a.m.
Ar Washington	Pennsylvania Railroad	9:30 p.m.	8:45 a.m.
Ar Baltimore	"	11:25 p.m.	10:03 a.m.
Ar Philadelphia	"	2:56 a.m.	12:27 p.m.
Ar New York	"	6:13 a.m.	3:03 p.m.
Lv Tallahassee	Seaboard Air Line Railway	1:43 p.m.	"
Ar Portsmouth	"	5:50 p.m.	"
Lv Quincy	Seaboard Air Line Railway	1:43 p.m.	"
Ar Jacksonville	"	7:25 p.m.	"
Ar Jacksonville	"	8:10 a.m.	9:20 a.m.
Ar Ocala	"	1:15 a.m.	1:40 p.m.
Ar Tampa	"	6:30 a.m.	5:20 p.m.
Lv Tallahassee	Seaboard Air Line Railway	3:38 p.m.	"
Ar Junction	"	5:25 p.m.	"
Ar Pensacola	"	11:00 p.m.	"
Ar Mobile	Louisville & Nashville R.R.	3:05 a.m.	"
Ar New Orleans	"	7:40 a.m.	"

Magnificent Pullman service North and South from Jacksonville; also from New Orleans. Dining Car Savannah to Hamlet and Richmond to New York, N. Y. P. & N. R. R. leaves Norfolk daily for Philadelphia and New York. Steamers leave Norfolk daily except Sunday for Baltimore and New York and daily for Washington.  
E. ST. JOHN, 1st. V. P. & G. M. V. E. M. BEE, Gen'l Supt., Portsmouth, Va.  
A. O. MacDONNELL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Jacksonville, Fla.

## Carrabelle, Tallahassee &amp; Georgia R. R.

PASSENGER SCHEDULES EFFECTIVE SEPT. 3, 1900.

READ DOWN.	STATIONS	READ UP.
No. 1—Mail & Ex.	No. 2—Mail & Ex.	No. 3—Mail & Ex.
Miles	Station No.	Miles
11 00 0	0	11 00 0
11 14 5.0	1	11 14 5.0
11 32 13.2	2	11 32 13.2
11 37 15.0	3	11 37 15.0
11 50 19.2	4	11 50 19.2
11 53 21.4	5	11 53 21.4
12 12 29.5	6	12 12 29.5
12 30 37.0	7	12 30 37.0
12 38 40.2	8	12 38 40.2
12 55 50.0	9	12 55 50.0
1 00 0	10	1 00 0
1 14 5.0	11	1 14 5.0
1 32 13.2	12	1 32 13.2
1 37 15.0	13	1 37 15.0
1 50 19.2	14	1 50 19.2
1 53 21.4	15	1 53 21.4
12 12 29.5	16	12 12 29.5
12 30 37.0	17	12 30 37.0
12 38 40.2	18	12 38 40.2
12 55 50.0	19	12 55 50.0
1 00 0	20	1 00 0

F. Stop on signal for passengers.  
Connections—At Tallahassee with trains on S. A. L. At Carrabelle with Apalachicola steamers. At Apalachicola with "Apalachicola" River Steamers.  
U. S. Mail Steamer Crescent City will leave Apalachicola daily at 6:30 a. m. Returning leave Carrabelle daily, 11:00 a. m. F. W. ARMSTRONG, Gen. Pass. Agt., Tallahassee, Fla.

## CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

## Murdock's Catarrh Cure.

IT GOES TO EVERY PART SURE, SAFE AND PLEASANT.

For years has the medical fraternity sought a reliable and sure cure for Catarrh. In this endeavor many hundreds of nostrums have been offered to a suffering public, and the health of thousands have been completely ruined by taking them, these various compounds causing the worst forms of Dyspepsia. Sprays and ointments are also worthless, as it is impossible to reach the affected parts in this manner.

**MURDOCK'S CATARRH CURE** is a new and scientific preparation and is to be smoked in a pipe, thereby the fumes and smoke going over the entire system affected by the disease, it relieves instantly the worst forms of Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Colds in the Head and all forms of Catarrh, no matter what shape, and cures where treatment is continued for reasonable time. No matter how little you are affected, don't delay treatment. Catarrh comes often from simple colds. Like all new and valuable preparations you will find others saying there are just as good. Beware of imitations, as they are worthless.

WE ONLY ASK A TRIAL TO CONVINCE. Mailed to any address, prepaid, on receipt of price. Send two cents for free sample.  
Put up in tin boxes, \$1.00 per box; treatment for 30 days.

**MURDOCK'S CURE CO.,**  
Atlanta, Ga.

## Young Women

The entry into womanhood is a critical time for a girl. Little menstrual disorders started at that time soon grow into fatal complications. That female troubles are filling graveyards proves this. Wine of Cardui establishes a painless and natural menstrual flow. When once this important function is started right, a healthy life will usually follow. Many women, young and old, owe their lives to Wine of Cardui. There is nothing like it to give women freedom from pain and to fit young women for every duty of life. \$1.00 bottles at druggists.

Miss Della M. Stayer, Tully, Kan.: "I have suffered untold pain at menstrual periods for a long time, was nervous, had no appetite, and lost interest in everything, in fact was miserable. I have taken four bottles of Wine of Cardui, with Theodor's Black-Draught, when needed, and to-day I am entirely cured. I cannot express the thanks I feel for what you have done for me."

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, the Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

## WINE OF CARDUI

## THE STAFF OF LIFE.

read Seems to Be Falling in Favor as an Article of Diet.

"I look upon bread as an article of food destined to be completely abolished before many years," said a New York doctor. "For the number of persons who are willingly giving up the use of it increases every year. The majority of them do this on the advice of their physicians, who find more ground for recommending abstinence from bread as they see the results that such course of treatment has on their patients."

"For nearly all forms of dyspepsia, out, rheumatism and kindred ailments the patient is first told to shun bread unless it be submitted to certain preparation and be taken only in certain forms. The great increase in the number of hygienic foods that have been put upon the market and the almost invariable success of any of these manufactures which prove an acceptable substitute for bread and other archaic foods are other indications in the change of the public feeling toward

I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. R. Phipps, of Poteau, Ark. "I cured a case of bloody flux. I cannot speak too highly of it. This remedy always wins good opinion, if not praise, of those who use it. The quick cures which it effects even the most severe cases make a favorite everywhere. For sale by Wight & Bro. and all medicine dealers."

read as a simple food which could be taken under all circumstances.

"Some years ago a man wrote a book devoted chiefly to expounding to the world the harmful qualities of bread. Persons at that time thought he was a crank, and little attention was paid to his very sound utterances on the subject. But his opinions are now re-echoed by most physicians, and the great army of abstainers from bread gathers recruits every day. The revolt against such a well established institution is naturally a little bit slow. But bread destined to be ultimately shunned even more than it is today, and this denunciation of a tradition that has lasted centuries is already well under way. Most of its force comes from the complete satisfaction of the persons who give up bread entirely. They are always the most enthusiastic advocates of the new theory on the subject."

New York Sun.

## A Good Investment.

"Is marriage a failure?" "I should say not!" remarked an Oregon farmer. "Why, there's Lucindy gits up in the mornin', milks six cows, gits breakfast, puts four children to skool, looks after the other three, feeds the hens, ewes the hogs, likewise some motherless sheep, skins 20 pans of milk, washes the clothes, gits dinner, et cetera, et cetera! Think I could hire anybody to do it for what she gits? Not much! Marriage, sir, is a success—a great success!"—Woman's Journal.

## Literary Irrigation.

Your latest novel seems very dry," said the reader of the publishing house the young but rising author.  
"I was pretty sure you would say that," rejoined the author; "consequently if you will count them you will find the heroine weeps real tears just 253 pages of my story."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Wood's Seeds.

## HOW TO GROW Bermuda Onions

Italy and satisfactory. Full information of the experience of practical growers is given in Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue issued. This Catalogue also tells about all the best varieties of seeds and much useful, valuable information both for Truck and Farm and those who can be grown in Fall. Catalogue mailed free upon request.

**W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen,**  
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

House Work is Hard Work without GOLD DUST.